

MISSISKOUÍ



Standard.

Let Justice preside and Candour investigate.

VOL. 3.

THE
MISSISKOUÍ STANDARD
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POETRY.

DICKY DAW.

One Dicky Daw, as stories goe,
A grocer, lived in Peter's Row,
His wife in true domestic stile,
Poor Dicky Daw would oft revile,
For ever wanting something new,
She'd cry, now Dick, I wish that you
Would do as other people do.

There's Mistress Brown, she keeps a car,
And drives about both near and far,
To Dounybrook, the Rock, and stay
Just now and then a night at Bray,
Then since we all want something new,
Dear Dicky Daw I wish that you,
Would do as other people do.

What now, says Dick, what want you next?
Nay, Dick, my love, don't be vex'd,
You know we live in dirt and filth,
A country house would save my health,
And here's a spot with charming view,
Dear darling Dick I know that you,
Will do as other people do.

The house was bought—a gardner hired,
And friends of coming never tired,
Dinners and suppers—port and punch,
And droppers in must have a lunch,
And when poor Daw impatient grew,
Dicky, my soul, she cried, sure you
Must do as other people do.

But now Dick's cash ran very brief,
And so he turned another leaf—
The gardner went—the car was sold,
And all the furniture were told,
"Oh, Dick," she screamed, "what shall we do?"
Indeed, says Dick, you know that you
Must do as other people do?

Poor Dicky Daw, from change of life
Soon lost his angel of a wife,
And now retrieving his affairs,
Must christen like his loss he bears,
And when ye ask him, how do you do?
Dick cries, indeed to tell you true,
I do as other people do.

AGRICULTURAL.



From Chaptal's Chemistry applied to Agriculture.

IMPROVEMENT OF THE SOIL.

(Continued.)

BURNING OF SOILS, WHEN BENEFICIAL, AND WHEN HURTFUL.

In some countries, recourse is had to fire as an amender of the soil; this process, called burning, is strongly recommended by some practical farmers, and highly disapproved of by others: both sides rely on the test of their own experience; and both are so sincere in their opinions, that it would be useless to contest the truth of their observations. I can only agree with each of these contradictory opinions, and at the same time make known the cases to which burning is applicable, and those to which it is unsuited, in order to enlighten the agriculturist as to the effect of the operation: he can afterwards make for himself just and rational applications of the theory.

In the process of burning, a layer of from two to four inches in thickness, is removed from the soil in clods; little heaps of combustibles are formed with the broom, thistles, fern, and shrubs that grow upon the spot: these are covered with the clods, and at the end of some days are set on fire; the combustion of them lasts a longer or a shorter time. When the whole has become cool, the heaps of ashes are spread over the surface, and thus mixed with the soil.

By this operation the constituent parts of a soil are divided, and rendered less compact; the disposition which a clayey ground has to absorb a great quantity of water, is corrected, and this soil rendered less cohesive and pasty; the inactive vegetable matter contained in it, is converted into manure; the oxidation of its iron is carried to its maximum; and insects and the seeds of injurious plants are destroyed. Hence we perceive that burning belongs to moist, compact soils; it is attended with good effects when the bed of earth is too cohesive, or when it presents veins of blackish oxide of iron: it is suited to nearly all cold and compact lands.

Burning, especially if it be judiciously conducted, completely changes the nature of a soil, and corrects the greater part of

its imperfections. I have by this means given to agriculture 120 acres of land reputed sterile, formed almost entirely of a ferruginous and very compact clay: the burning extended to the depth of four inches. For twelve years this land, though not very productive, has afforded me good return. Its former sterility had procured it the name of the *Jews' heath*.

Burning is hurtful to calcareous and light lands; to soils of which the composition is perfect; and to fertile lands, rich in decomposed animal and vegetable substances.

It is useless to soils purely siliceous, for these can receive no modification from fire.

In some countries it is customary to burn the stubble upon the field; this method, which is only an imperfect mode of burning, is productive of good in two ways; in the first place, it purifies the soil from insects, and from the seeds of noxious plants; and in the second place, it forms a thin layer of carbon, which by its extreme division is capable of being easily absorbed by plants. I believe that even the heat occasioned by the combustion of the stubble and herbs covering the soil, may produce salutary changes in the combinations of the constituent parts.

The results which I obtained from mixing calcined clay with the sand constituting the soil upon a portion of the plains of Sablons, near Paris, has led me to think, that whenever lands of this nature are cultivated, it may be useful to amend them by the same process; in order to do this, clay may be formed into balls by moistening it with water enough to reduce it to a paste; these balls, after having been calcined in a lime kiln, or the oven of a pottery, may be pounded, and the fragments mixed with the soil. Calcareous, siliceous & sandy soils may be in this way much improved.

OFFICES OF WATER.

Of all the agents which may be employed as amenders, there is none of which the action is more powerful than that of water; not only does it contribute to the nourishment of the plant by its decomposition, which deposits in the vessels its elementary principles; but it acts still farther by promoting the fermentation of manures; and by conveying into the vegetable organs the juices and salts. Independently of these properties, water dilutes the sap, which has become thickened in the body of the plant, and facilitates its circulation; and likewise furnishes abundantly the means of transpiration. The soil is also softened by water, and thus rendered more permeable by the roots, and by atmospheric air which supplies them with the moisture it contains.

All the excess of water absorbed by plants, is thrown off by transpiration; and this transpiration is always more or less abundant in proportion to the quantity imbibed.

IRRIGATION.

The custom of inundating meadows during winter, preserves them from the effects of hard frosts. Davy ascertained the temperature beneath the bed of ice covering a meadow, and above it; beneath the ice his thermometer stood at 43 degrees above the ice at 29 degrees. Every one must have observed, that when the surface of a meadow is only partially covered by water during the winter, the herbage upon that part which is left dry, is withered and nearly dead, whilst the rest retains its hue, and continues to grow.

The character of water used for irrigation is a thing of some consequence; that of a living stream is the best, especially if it have, by a long course, become impregnated with a good quantity of atmospheric air.

Though water is the most active agent in vegetation, it is nevertheless necessary to apply it with reserve and caution; the worst effects are produced by irrigating land so often as to keep the soil constantly in the state of a liquid paste. The first evil arising from such course is that of increasing the size of the plants to the injury of all their other qualities; for in such a case the fibres of plants become loose; the texture soft and watery; the flowers are inodorous, and the fruits without firmness, taste or perfume. The second is, that all useful plants which do not require much water, give place to rushes and flags which change and ruin the soil; in this case the same evil is produced which we seek to destroy in wet lands by the use of soot, gravel, ashes, and other absorbing and saline bodies.

Frequent irrigations are not injurious to poor, light, sandy, or calcareous soils, which have much depth; but they are injurious to rich, compact, argillaceous soils, for in such the noxious plants of which I have just spoken, readily establish themselves.

To ascertain the most favorable times for irrigation it is necessary to consult the state of the soil, and of the plants;

when the earth is deprived of moisture to such a depth that the plants languish, and begin to lose their leaves, the favorable moment has arrived for watering them. If allowed to remain in this state too long, they cease to grow, and hasten to terminate their vegetation by the production of fruits, and flowers; but these are always feeble, poor, and incomplete, when produced under such circumstances.

(To be continued.)

COUNT TOTTELEBEN, OR THE RUSSIAN TRAVELLER.

Count Tottleben, so celebrated in the history of Germany, for his numerous adventures, and the strange vicissitudes of his fortune, was once, while a general in the Russian service, on a journey from Warsaw to Petersburgh, travelling in a light open chaise, accompanied by a single servant, he was one day overtaken by a violent storm in the province of Livonia, twelve or fifteen miles from the town where he intended to pass the night. The season was cold, the evening advanced, and he was himself wet to the skin; the day had been dreary, and the evening was darkly setting in, and the rain contributing to render it still darker.

A decent-looking public house, that stood detached by the road side, very opportunely presented itself to our traveller. He alighted and entered, resolving to set out so much earlier the next morning. The people of the house seemed very attentive and obliging. He was shown into a room, up stairs, that was clean and neat; and was promised a good supper. In short, Tottleben had every reason to be satisfied with his accommodations. Accustomed from his youth to wandering life, he used, when in houses of public entertainment, to pass very little time in his own apartment, but to associate with the other guests in the public room. There he entered into conversation with every one, whether a foreigner or a native; was affable, and even humourous; knew how to give and take a joke; told stories, and listened to those of others; & to this social disposition, he joined possessing manners, and a figure distinguished for manly beauty. He seldom met with a man who was not pleased with his company, and still less a woman. He rarely indeed met with a female who was not at least secretly interested in his welfare. On the present occasion he adhered to his usual custom, and he passed an hour or more below in the tap-room.—He conversed with the host, who had formerly been in the military service; and still more with the hostess, a young, and extremely pretty woman, but now in a delicate state of health. He offered to stand god-father for her first-born, jocosely enquiring how her husband behaved to her. During this conversation a young servant-maid was frequently backward and forward in the same room.

The count might possibly not have observed her, but she had taken much notice of him: his handsome figure—the vivacity of his conversation, and even the foreign uniform which he wore, delighted her. She could have listened to him for a day together, but would have been still better pleased to converse with him herself. She was, besides, acquainted with a subject that very nearly concerned him, of which it was necessary that he should soon be informed, otherwise it would be too late. His ignorance, his security afflicted her; at the same time her interference was likely to cost her dear; nevertheless, as often as she looked at him, she thought within herself—'No, he is too amiable.' At length she could refrain no longer; and, as she passed, she pulled him by the coat: Tottleben perceived it in an instant, he looked at the girl and perceived her wink to him, but, for what reason he knew not. However, there could be no great harm in hearing what she had to say. He accordingly withdrew under pretext of taking a little fresh air. She was already waiting for him at the door of the kitchen; she beckoned him to go into the yard, followed him in haste and agitation, and thus addressed him:

'For God's sake, Sir, take care of yourself—you are not among such honest people as you imagine. They know you have money with you; they intend, to-night, to rob you, and not only that, but also to take your life; and for this purpose they have already sent for assistance. Be on your guard—but for heaven's sake do not betray me. If they perceive I have given you warning, it will cost me my life, that I am sure of; but yet I could not for my soul suffer so brave an officer, and so fine a gentleman to be cut off in his sins, and in his prime.'

This address, as may easily be conceived, made a deep impression on Tottleben. A man of ordinary understanding would have immediately sought the means of escape by flight. A presence of mind, almost incredible, inspired him on the spot with a very different idea.

The maid was about to retire, when he quickly drew her back by the arm.

'One word more, my girl,' said he, 'does your master live on good terms with his wife?'

'Yes—on the best,' was the reply.

'Does he really and truly love her?'

'Almost as his own life.'

'Very well—now you may go; if I die, your warning shall die with me.'

The girl flew to the kitchen, and the count returned to the public room. Not a look betrayed him; his tone and temper were just the same as before; or, at least, so they appeared. He even ordered supper to be laid below, and would not sit down to it except on condition that his kind host and hostess would partake of it with him. He concealed his suspicions under the disguise of affability.

After supper, he ordered his servant to bring a box that was still locked in the chaise.

'There is not much in it,' said he to the host; 'it contains, perhaps, two hundred rubles, which are to carry me to Petersburgh; I should wish good care to be taken of them—and where can they be safer than in your hands? In eight weeks, when I return, I hope it will be heavier with gold than it is now with silver. Then I shall, certainly call here again; and, if as I hope, my little godson has found his way into the world, will bring a present of at least fifty rubles for him.'

This declaration called forth a thousand thanks, and the landlord promised to keep the box all night under his pillow. He immediately prepared to retire to bed, and the landlord to light him to his chamber.

'Do you know, Madam,' said Tottleben, laughing, to his hostess, 'that this lighting is a job which I had much rather you should perform. But, joking aside, I am so superstitious as to fancy, that I always sleep well again when a handsome woman shows be to my bed, than when a man attends me.'

At this proposal the woman looked rather strange, and showed no great inclination to perform the office. The count still continued his jocular strain, put the candle into her hand, and took hold of her arm, observing, that she ought not to refuse the future godfather of her child such a trifling gratification, and that she might take the conjugal protector of her house along with her. By these means, and other representations of a similar kind, he at length prevailed upon her to accompany him, followed by her husband. They now entered the chamber; here Tottleben himself, as soon as he had alighted from his carriage, had hung upon a nail a double barrel carbine, full charged with ball, and which he always carried with him when he travelled. He took good care not to cast a look at it before the proper time; but while the woman was setting the candle on a table near the window, when she was just going to wish him good night, he quickly took down the weapon, and stepped still more hastily between the landlord and his wife. In a voice that suddenly passed from jest and laughter, to the sternest tone of command, he cried—

'No, my good woman, we are not going to part from each other so abruptly. On this chair, at that table, you must sit down and pass the night in my company; your honor, I swear to you, shall run no risk; but on the slightest noise at the door of the chamber, on the least opposition on your part, or the least attack upon myself, the three balls with which each of these barrels is loaded, shall dispatch you and your infant at once—this I solemnly swear.' The landlord & his wife would sooner have expected the dissolution of nature than such an address; both were silent for a minute, and then did all they could to dissuade him from his resolution. At length, finding that nothing availed, the husband threatened to repel force with force, and to call his people to his assistance. Tottleben's presence of mind did not forsake him.

'I have no doubt, Sir,' said he, 'that you have plenty of people and assistance at hand, but they are not so near as to rescue your wife from death. If but a dog approaches, if but a hand is raised against me, I will blow out her brains. Besides the two barrels of my carbine, I have here a pair of pocket pistols, capable of doing excellent service. I may be overpowered, I confess, but, at least, three or four men shall accompany me, and that charming woman shall go first to show us the way. This is my mode in many public houses, and if you do not like it I am extremely sorry, but take good care and let my horses be fed, and put to my carriage very early in the morning. Now begone without delay—this is, to-night, my apartment.'

Two travellers having been robbed in a wood and tied to trees at some distance from each other, one of them in despair exclaimed, 'Oh, I'm undone! Are you?' said the other, 'then I wish you would come and undo me.'

NO. 15.

Villains commonly lose their courage when they have true resolution to deal with. Such was the case in the present instance. The woman sat down, and the man withdrew. In this extraordinary situation the remaining couple passed the night. Tottleben, seated at the table just opposite the hostess, spent the hours in reading and writing as well as he could. At the same time he kept his carbine on his arm ready to fire. At the least noise that was made in the house during the night, the poor woman immediately trembled like a criminal at the bar, entreating him not to be too hasty, and assuring him that nothing should happen to him. In fact, during the whole night, not a foot was heard approaching the chamber of the count. At the break of day came Tottleben's servant; before he was half up stairs, he called out to let his master know who he was; he brought the box committed the preceding evening to the custody of the landlord, the count's breakfast, and a bill with very moderate charges. The count presented the first cup of coffee to his fair companion; and after she had done it, he took the rest quite at his ease. When he was informed that every thing was ready for his departure, he thanked the hostess for her good company, and begged her to favour him with it to the carriage. He then conducted her down stairs as politely as if she had been the first lady of the court. At the house door he stopped, and inquired for the servant-maid, whom he had seen the evening before, and whom he accurately described. She advanced, trembling, from a corner. All the suspicions of the landlord had already fallen on her: already he had, as she afterwards related, promised, with the most tremendous imprecations, to give her a suitable reward as soon as the danger was over.—When Tottleben saw her by day-light, and looked at her more narrowly, he observed that she was a delicate, elegant girl. He threw her a full purse—

'Take that,' said he, 'and if you are determined to remain here, buy yourself a husband with it...but if you are afraid to remain with your master, come along with me; I will answer for your success, and I swear that I will provide for you as long as you live.'

The girl sprang into the carriage, leaving behind her every thing she possessed, which probably, indeed, was of no great value. The count took leave of his fair hostess, begging her not to forget that he was to be godfather,—he requested a kiss at parting, and then continued his journey.

He was afterwards informed by his servant, who slept in the public-room, that about midnight three robust fellows softly entered the house, went into another room, and, after a long conversation with the landlord, sneaked away again. The girl, who had been almost a year in the house, related, that during that time, two strangers, who had put up there, had disappeared, she knew not how.—At the next town, the count acquainted the magistrates with the whole affair. Soldiers were immediately dispatched, but they could not, or would not, find either the host or hostess. At the same place, Tottleben provided his female deliverer with decent apparel. She continued his companion in travel, and at length, when the seven years war called him into active service, he married her, and settled upon her a considerable property.

ADVICE TO A BRIDE.—'Hope not for perfect happiness,' said Madam de Maintenon to the princess of Savoy, on the eve of her marriage with the Duke of Burgundy! 'there is no such thing on earth, and though there were, it does not consist in the possession of riches. Greatness is exposed to afflictions often more severe than those of private station. Be neither vexed nor ashamed to depend on your husband. Let him be your dearest friend, your only confidant. Hope not for constant harmony in the married state. The best husbands and wives are those who bear occasionally from each other salves of ill humour with patient mildness. Be obliging, without putting great value on your favors. Hope not for a full return of tenderness. Men are tyrants who would be free themselves and have us confined.—You need not be at the pains to examine whether their rights be well founded; it is enough if they are established. Pray God to keep you from jealousy. The affections of a husband are never to be gained by complaints, reproaches, or sullen behaviour.'

Two travellers having been robbed in a wood and tied to trees at some distance from each other, one of them in despair exclaimed, 'Oh, I'm undone! Are you?' said the other, 'then I wish you would come and undo me.'

From the Montreal Gazette.

With respect to this Province, in particular, it must be remembered, without disparagement to any party or sect of men, that it is a conquered country; and that, whatever may have been the rights and duties which pertained to the ancient Government, those rights and duties have devolved by conquest and cession, upon the British Crown and Parliament. We do not mean to say, that every right and prerogative pertaining to the Crown of France with respect to Canada has accrued to that of England. Some of these were of such a nature as to render the exercise of them by the latter power, an act alike illegal and unconstitutional. But we contend, that whatever may have been the extent of the legislative authority practised by France over New France or Canada, may now be lawfully exercised by the Crown and Parliament of Great Britain, in as far as the inherent rights and liberties of Englishmen will permit them to be exercised. Thus France legislated for Canada, and her Colonies in general in almost every instance: so may England now do, not only by conquest, but by inherent authority over her Colonies. No sooner, therefore, did England get possession of Canada than she began to legislate for Canada both internally and externally; and if she had not done so, where was the power vested that could at once preserve the integrity of the empire and the peace and welfare of the Colony? The first act of legislation on the part of the Crown alone, by virtue of its own inherent prerogative, was the Proclamation of 1763. In virtue of this Proclamation the whole Civil and Judicial institutions of the Province were matured. But in 1791 a new order of things was established. The Crown, no longer desiring to confine to itself the right of legislating for Canada, united itself with the parliament in establishing the laws and conferring certain legislative powers upon the Province, for the regulation of its own internal affairs. Then came the great Constitutional Act of 1791; followed by various other Imperial Statutes for the regulation of the trade and commerce of the Province, both internal and external. Every clause of this Act implies the right to legislate for the Province in any case whatever, except in imposing taxes—a right that can only be exercised on the principle of representation in the supreme Legislature of the State. We shall afterwards quote the opinion of Burke as to the abstract question at issue; but we cannot refrain in this place from copying the preliminary observations of his celebrated speech upon the Constitutional Act while under consideration of the House of Commons.

Mr. Burke said 'it might be a question whether the chairman should be directed to leave the chair or whether the Bill should be debated clause by clause. He should therefore speak to the general principle. The house by the bill was going to do a high and important act; to appoint a legislature for a distant people and to affirm a legal authority in itself to exercise this high power. The first consideration, then, was the competency or incompetency of the house to do such an act; for, if it was not competent, the beneficence of the intention, or the goodness of the constitution they were about to give, would avail nothing. A body of rights commonly called the rights of man, imported from a neighbouring country, was lately set up by some persons in this, as paramount to all other rights. This new code was, that all men are by nature free, equal in respect of rights, and continue so in society. If this code were admitted, then the power of the house could extend no further than to call together all the inhabitants of Canada, and recommend to them the free choice of a constitution for themselves. On what then was this house to found its competence? There was another code, on which men of all ages had acted, viz. the law of nations, and on this code he thought the competence of the House must rest. This country had acquired the power of legislating for Canada, by right of conquest; & in virtue of that right, all the rights & duties of the old government had devolved on us. In the second place, came the right by the cession of the old government; and in the third the right of possession, which we had held for about thirty years. All these, according to the law of nations, enabled us to legislate for the people of Canada, bound us to afford them an equitable government, and them to allegiance.'

To this doctrine, neither Mr. Fox nor any other member of the House, demurred; and to shew the unanimous opinion of Parliament upon the point, Mr. Pitt declared, without contradiction, that 'if the legislature was not properly constituted at first, it must be recollected that it was subject to revision and that it might easily afterwards be altered.'

We now proceed to consider the question in the abstract and on general principles, which, indeed, is the true way of discussing a point in which such a variety of interests are involved. The great declaratory Act, the 6th George III. enacts, 'that the said Colonies have been, are, and of right ought to be, subordinate unto, and dependent on, the Imperial Crown and Parliament of Great Britain: and that the King and Parliament of Great Britain, had, hath, and of right ought to have, full power and authority to make laws and statutes of sufficient force to bind the colonies and his Majesty's subjects in them, in all cases whatsoever.' This, then, is the Law which prescribes the terms in which the supremacy of the King and Parliament is to be exercised over the

colonies in general; and these terms are so clear that no one can mistake their object, nor doubt their force. With respect to the opinion of eminent authors and statesmen on the superintending right of Parliament over the colonies, they are almost equally strong and explicit. Blackstone says—' What shall be admitted, and what rejected; at what times, and under what restrictions, must, in case of dispute, be decided in the first instance by their own provincial judicature, subject to the revision and control of the King in Council; the whole of their constitution being also liable to be new-modified and reformed by the general superintending power of the Legislature of the Mother Country.' The opinion of Lord Mansfield, is to the same effect; and, while giving judgment in the important case of *Campbell vs. Hall*, in 1774, he observed—' A country conquered by the British arms, becomes a dominion of the King in right of the Crown; and therefore necessarily subject to the Legislature and Parliament of Great Britain.' The words of Lord Chatham on the same subject, are remarkable;—' I am no courtier of America,' said he, ' I stand up for this kingdom. I maintain that the Parliament has a right to bind, to restrain America. Our Legislative power over the colonies is sovereign and supreme, when it ceases to be sovereign and supreme, I would advise every gentleman to sell his lands, and embark to that country. When two countries are connected together, like England and her colonies, without being incorporated, the one must, necessarily govern; and the greater must rule the less. Let the sovereign authority of this country over the colonies be asserted as strong as terms can be devised; and be made to extend to every point of legislation.'

On the same question, Mr. Grenville said—' That this kingdom has the sovereign, the supreme legislative power over America, is granted, it cannot be denied; no one attempted to deny it. Protection and obedience are reciprocal. Great Britain protects America. America is bound to yield obedience. If not, tell me when the Americans were emancipated. When they want the protection of this kingdom, they are always ready to ask it; that protection has always been afforded them in the most full and ample manner.' Mr. Burke, in his speech for the repeal of the duty on tea, said—' The Parliament of Great Britain sits at the head of her extensive empire in two capacities; one, as the local legislature of the island, providing for all things at home, immediately, and by no other instrument than legislative power. The other, and I think her noblest capacity, is what I call her imperial character, in which, as from the throne of heaven, she superintends all the inferior legislatures, and guides and controls them all, without annihilating any. As all these provincial legislatures are only subordinate to each other, they ought all to be subordinate to her. It is necessary to coerce the negligent, to restrain the violent, and to aid the weak and deficient, by the overruling plenitude of her power. I have held, and ever shall maintain to the best of my power, unimpaired and undiminished, the just, wise and necessary constitutional superiority of great Britain. This is necessary for America as well as us. I never mean to depart from it. Whatever may be lost by it, I avow it.'

In the *Edinburgh Review* for August, 1817, there is a very elaborate article on the right of the British Parliament to legislate for the colonies, which is said to have been written by Lord Brougham and Vaux. Such authority cannot be otherwise esteemed in this province as strictly impartial. We shall therefore make one or two short extracts from the article in question. 'The first great argument,' observes the reviewer, ' used by the planters, was the incompetence of the British Parliament to legislate for the internal affairs of the colonies ... which they said might safely be left to the local Governments, who would do all that sound policy could sanction or justice require. It may now be gathered from what took place in Parliament, and from what has been done in Jamaica, that the West Indians have materially lowered their pretensions to exclusive legislation.' Here the reviewer quotes many acts of internal legislation which had been passed by Parliament in respect to the colonies. He then observes—' we are not, however, at present, contending for Parliamentary interference, unless where the colonies have had the opportunity given them, and neglected it.' ' The Legislature is fully entitled and clearly bound, by the duty it owes to the people in every part of the Empire, to enact whatever laws may appear to its wisdom necessary for their protection.' ' To the question, whether, in other cases, Parliament should legislate without waiting for a failure on the part of the Local Governments, ... we answer, that though the right is incontestable, standing upon principle, *positive statute*, and invariable, undisputed practice, yet it by no means follows, that it would always be expedient to take the Legislative power out of the hands of the colonies. In many cases, much advantage may be obtained from the local knowledge of the Assemblies, which no one ever undervalued, how absurd soever might be the pretensions founded upon it, of exclusive right to make laws for themselves. But wherever there is reason to believe that the islands will not pass the laws which justice, and a due regard to the prosperity of the community require, or where there is ground for suspecting that the laws passed by them are intended only to blind the public at home,

without being honestly executed, it becomes the duty of Parliament to interpose its authority, exactly as it would in controlling any subordinate body at home.'

We have thus, rather hurriedly, collected together what may be esteemed the highest authorities for the intervention of Parliament in the internal affairs of the colonies generally, and, particularly, in the case of this province, the Legislature of which has long and obstinately refused to perform the functions conferred upon it by the supreme authority of the Empire. Who is to legislate for us in such an extreme case, if the Imperial Parliament do not? And is anarchy to be permitted to ensue, because one power declines to do its duty, and the other stands halting between two opinions? But we must conclude for the present, by merely observing, that during late discussions in Parliament with regard to Canadian affairs, no one ever dreamed of objecting directly to the power of Parliament to legislate for our internal affairs: not even Lord Brougham, who, to the credit of his candor, expressly avowed and admitted the right. We, therefore, trust that we shall hear no more opinions of a contrary tendency agitated in popular resolutions or otherwise on this side of the ocean; but that, whatever real grievances we may have to complain of, the just and supreme authority of the Imperial Parliament will always be respected and maintained.

UPPER CANADA.

By the Upper Canada mail of Saturday we received the speech of Sir F. B. Head on proroguing the Legislature on the 11th instant:

Honorable Gentlemen of the Legislative Council; and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly:

I thank you for the zeal and assiduity with which you have deliberated on the important subject, for which you were especially convened; and I am gratified at the prospect of the Legislative relief you have afforded to the Agricultural and Mercantile interests of the Province.

The Banking institutions of Upper Canada are now relieved from all fear of forfeiture or penalty, in case by extending their accommodation to the Public, they should find it necessary to discontinue for a time the redemption of their Notes in Specie.

I am making arrangements for the issue of the money appropriated during the last Session for the improvement of the Roads, and I have pleasure in informing you that I shall be enabled to cause the payment of a considerable portion of it without delay.

The alterations allowed to be made in the terms of the Debentures, authorised to be issued for the construction of macadamised roads, will, it is expected, facilitate the negotiations of the loan; and the outlay of these monies during the present moment of embarrassment, will, I trust, afford timely relief.

In the exercise of the powers which you have conferred upon me, no exertion shall be wanting on my part to give the measures you have agreed on, their most beneficial effects, and I trust that the banks and the people, by mutually supporting each other, will assist the Government in meeting the unexampled difficulties of the present crisis with steadiness and resolution.

We give the particulars of the bill allowing a suspension of specie payments, as it passed the Legislature:—

HEADS OF THE BILL.

1st Clause.—That any chartered Bank, judging it necessary to suspend, and making a disclosure of its affairs; the Governor in Council shall, if proper and advised, by an order to be published in the Upper Canada Gazette, authorise them to continue their business, without a forfeiture of their Charter.

2d Clause.—Governor and Council may call for any information under oath.

3d Clause.—So long as the suspension may continue, any creditors refusing to receive their notes, and prosecuting for their recovery, the Court may stay their proceedings without costs, provided it appears to the Court that such action is brought not for ascertaining the amount due, or unwillingness of Defendants to pay.

4th Clause.—No action shall be brought against any Bank, so suspending, to compel payment of its notes, and if any action shall be brought, the Court may stay the proceedings as in the foregoing clause.

5th Clause.—No Bank to have in circulation a greater amount than its paid up stock.

6th Clause.—No Bank to sell gold or silver, except to pay fractional parts of a dollar, and its one dollar notes...and the amount of its one dollar notes never to be less than five per cent of its circulation.

7th Clause.—No actions to be brought against the Banks, except in the King's Bench or District Court.

8th Clause.—False swearing, to be deemed perjury.

9th Clause.—Banks to make monthly returns, or oftener, if required, under oath.

10th Clause.—Act to continue in force till the end of the next session of the Legislature.

11th Clause.—The Legislature may alter, repeal, or amend this act at any time.

The officers and men of the 2d Regiment of the Glengary Highland Militia, while lately assembled for the purpose of celebrating the birth-day of our most gracious Sovereign, forwarded an Address to his Excellency the Lieut. Governor of Upper Canada, expressive of their attachment to

his Majesty's person...to the British Constitution and the connexion of the colonies with the Mother Country. The Address contains the following passage:—

' Descended from ancestors who, when reluctantly compelled by circumstances to leave their native hills, where they were ever devoted to the cause of loyalty, to look for a place of residence abroad, could not forego their allegiance and attachment to their King, by settling themselves in any part of the world where the British flag did not wave, we shall be ever found ready and willing to hazard our lives in defence of our Government and Constitution, and for the maintenance of our connexion with the Mother Country...whether endangered by the seditious designs of a faction who seek to destroy the connexion by exciting rebellion, and bringing us under the sway of a Republican Government, (an idea most repugnant and abhorrent to our feelings and principles,) or by any other cause, foreign or domestic.'

The following is the reply of his Excellency the Lieutenant Governor:—

' Donald McDonnell, Esq. Colonel 2d Regiment of Glengary Militia.

' Gentlemen,...It is with pleasure that I receive from the officers, non-commissioned officers and privates of the 2d Regiment of the Glengary Militia, the loyal expressions which are contained in their Address.

' The unsullied honor of the Highlanders of Scotland has always shown conspicuous in British history, and I feel confident that their descendants in this province will as nobly continue to maintain it.—*Mont. Gazette.*

From the Quebec Gazette.

The noise which has lately been made in the newspapers of this province, on the subject of local politics, is beginning to attract the attention of the New York daily press. They generally condemn our agitators. They have, however, a 'politic friend' in the New York Daily Express, who, although he sneers at, and blames the party here, is fanning the embers in the hope that the troubles in Canada may embarrass what he conceives to be the ambitious views of the British government in regard to the United States. He says that 'both the English and Americans would be the greatest blockheads on earth if ever they undertook to cut and slash at one another again.' The Editor is a Maine man, and he too is electioneering about the 'North Eastern Boundary,' against the dominant party in his state; he therefore says he will 'throw no cold water on any sympathy he sees expressed for the 'emphy revolutionists' of Lower Canada.

The New York Star, whose Editor knows more about Lower Canada than the Editor of the Express, takes up the matter seriously and speaks as follows:

' Do they turn their eyes towards the United States, either to seek an alliance with us, or to erect their country into a separate republic? Neither change would benefit them. Without being as enlightened as the free people of this country, the Canadians nevertheless enjoy more real freedom. They live under a constitutional monarchy, and have a responsible king, with a ministry over which public opinion exercises an unlimited control. We, under the name of a republic, have a chief magistrate of our own choice, who governs with an iron rod, and is the master instead of being the servant of the people. Our President is more potent than the King—he takes the 'responsibility' of adopting measures which would bring the King to the scaffold. Such a change of government would not in our opinion benefit the Canadians.

' Whatever views may have been indulged as to an union with the Canadas, discreet men in this country will not sanction them. Our territory is already too large for the safe administration of affairs, and the perpetuation of the confederacy. We must keep within our boundaries, if we desire to be kept together, as one people.

' As to any aid, directly or indirectly, which the people of this country may be disposed to afford the Canadians in alienating the possessions of the British Government, we have no belief in it. A combination of circumstances and considerations urge upon this country the greatest good faith and harmony towards Great Britain. Nor do we see, on the contrary, any claims which the Canadians have on our co-operation and sympathy. They were to a man dead against us during the late war. They, in a great measure, prevented our conquering both the Canadas. We admire their loyalty then, & recommend its strict observance now.'

So we believe will speak almost every press in the United States. The following is from the New York Sunday News of the 9th instant:

' If Canada should be divorced from England it would open a field for American enterprise, and an irruption of Yankees would do more to revolutionize, and regenerate the ignorant Canadian French, than all the acts and regulations of Parliament. It is not improbable, that, in the course of a few years, they would be completely exterminated. They would stand a chance to be used up and improved off the face of the earth, by the enterprise and ingenuity of the Universal Yankee nation.'

To the Editor of the Quebec Gazette.

' Sir,...At this time, when the people of this province are on the eve of being led away from the peaceful tenor of their lives by an *ignis-fatuus* light, held up to their deluded senses by the mad ambition of a few individuals, such true lights as we have received from the wisdom of the experienced and the disinterested, ought to be held up by every lover of what contributes to the real happiness of the mass of the people—peace and order.—I therefore send you the following extracts from a work written in Paris, by a person who has travelled much, and who has seen the working of both monarchical & republican governments; the following is a sentiment from an experienced Frenchman: 'I speak not of my own feelings, or of those few who were born like myself, in another era. Very terrible convulsions have passed over France, and perhaps threaten the rest of Europe. I have for many years stood apart and watched the storm; and I am quite sure, and find much comfort in the assurance, that the crimes of men cannot change the nature of things. They may produce much misery, they may disturb and confuse the peaceful current of events; but man still remains as he was, and will seek his safety and his good—where he has ever found them—under the shelter of power.'

The following exordium is in keeping with the foregoing sentiment: 'Oh, if the sovereign people could understand as well as read!—and oh, that some christian spirit could be found, who would interpret to them, in such accents as they would listen to, the life and adventures of Napoleon the Great! What a deal of wisdom they might gain by it! Where could be found a lesson so striking as this to a people who are weary of being governed, and desire, one and all, to govern themselves? With precisely the same weariness, with precisely the same desire, did this active, intelligent, and powerful people throw off, some forty years ago, the yoke of their laws, and authority of their King. Then were they free as the sand of the desert,...not one individual atom of the mighty mass, but might have risen in the hurricane of that tempest as high as the unbridled wind of his ambition could carry him...and what followed? Why, they grew sick to death of the giddy whirl, where each man knocked aside his neighbor, and there was none to say, 'forbear!' then did they cling like sinking souls in the act of drowning, to the first bold man who dared to replace the yoke upon their necks; they clung to him thro' years of war that mowed down their ranks as a scythe mows down the ripe corn; and yet they murmured not. For years they suffered their young sons to be torn from their sides, while they still clung to them with all the first fondness of youth, and yet they murmured not; for years they lived uncheered by the wealth which commerce brings, uncheered by any richer return of labor, than the scanty morsel that sustained their life of toil; and yet they murmured not: for they had once more a prince upon the throne—they had once more laws firmly administered, which kept them from the dread horrors of anarchy; and they clung to their tyrant prince, and his strict and stern enactments, with a devotion of gratitude and affection, which speaks plainly enough, their lasting thankfulness to the courage which was put forth in the hour of need, to relieve them from the dreadful burden of self-government, from the hydra-headed monster of a sovereign people!'

J. W.

Quebec, July 13th. 1837.

For the Mississauga Standard.

THE FIRE SIDE.—No. 32

I do not know that the turn which the literature of the present day has taken may not be accompanied with great advantages. Information of all kinds, through the mighty power of the periodical Press, on religion—philosophy—the arts and sciences...agriculture and commerce—peace & war, is now brought to every fire side by every mail. Such facilities for the dissemination of knowledge cannot be denied to present to mankind, in copious streams, abundant means for the promoting of human happiness. But, then, the blessing, greatly as we esteem it under that name, may, like all other gifts of a kind providence, be, and actually is, accompanied with many drawbacks.

I cannot, however, take any part with those who have deplored the universal diffusion of knowledge...who dread as an evil the unimpeded, unfettered 'march of intellect,' or who dislike to hear that 'the school master is abroad.' I would rather pray with Moses, 'Would God that all the Lord's people were prophets, and that the Lord would put his spirit upon them?' I would strive, as I have always done, within my circumscribed sphere, and small means, to spread the benefits of education and knowledge, as the best of human blessings, without which, how can we know our Creator, or be capable of loving and serving Him? With this preliminary observation, respecting the importance of knowledge, it may not be useless to point out some of the inconveniences to which those who are engaged in the work of extending the branch of the tree of knowledge, are hopelessly subjected, because there is, to human appearance, no remedy to be found on this side of the grave. Their life is that of incessant labor and feverish toil. From the nature of the case it cannot be otherwise, because, if one wishes to know what all other people are presumed to know, he must attend strictly to the progress of literature, issuing from the press with the stream of time, constant as the flowing river is descending into the ocean. All the branches of human knowledge, cultivated among and by men are not any longer confined to the study of books. They are flowing over the banks, incessantly as the waves of the sea, on the pages of the daily press. The Library now is virtually sealed up. Books, nevertheless, are bought and laid on the shelf, but

they are not read. They remain uncut and unsoiled, except the volumes of the novel writers. These also are to remain unread for a reason which is already in operation. One would suppose that, if the library is to be sealed up, and to be deserted for ephemeral productions, the book trade, in all its branches, printing, binding, and selling, would, like the shoe and knee buckles of Birmingham, vanish away, and in process of time become a matter of antiquarian research. This decay in the book trade, however, is not by any means to be apprehended. For the eager desire of purchasing books is as strong as ever, and likely to remain so. Books are therefore purchased but not to be read to day. The perusal is deferred to another day; but when that day comes, the commencement of the intended study is jostled out of its place by the obstruction of a claim which has no patience to wait. The periodical flowings of the press have taken possession of the field, without having in express terms, disparaged the library. Nay, it is constantly praising and commanding the library, but it has so much to say, as to secure the whole time of the student to its own eulogiums on books, to the perusal of which it has so contrived its operations as to allow no time. The conquest of the periodical press is almost complete. All feel its power and submit to its authority except a few of the aged. The mind is vivified... all the time looking forward to the longed-for excitement which is announced by the Post boy's horn. All intellectual food but that of the ephemeral press, is loathed, and yet it is not satisfactory to the mind. Still it is longed after, in opposition to the better reason of the man, because it is found to operate as a charm... a sort of enchantment, which is vainly not intended to be indulged in but only for a short time, and then the student flatters himself that he will return with greater relish than he had before to useful studies. But when the next mail brings a new set of Reviews, Magazines, Bible and Missionary Reports, there is no disputing, but instant submission to the ruling power. The waters pouring from the daily press, like the showers of last Saturday carry all before them, still, books are publishing faster than ever, and eagerly purchased. Money is paid for them; and they are all to be read, not at present, but, at some future period. But life is short and must therefore come to an end, while desires and intentions remain unfulfilled, and hopes deferred terminate in unavailing regret. 'Of making many books there is no end; and much study is a weariness of the flesh.' What then is the advantage of the toils and labours and cares of the student of the daily press? Is knowledge really increased by the instrumentality of the daily press? Notions and schemes are certainly set afloat, but that solid knowledge is increased I will not undertake to affirm; for the current is so impetuous as to leave no time for sober reflection and meditation. I strongly doubt that the Bible is so much studied by religious people as it was in my younger days. There is no time. The passing meteor must be observed. I also doubt whether the prayer meeting, the revival meeting, the endless routine of other meetings of all descriptions, leave sufficient time and sufficient energy for private and family prayer. The habits and the appetites of men are abroad, as if sober reflection was to be shunned, and the means of excitement to be diligently sought: The precept, 'Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth' is now reversed: for all our religion, and our works of charity must be performed before men, that our goodness may stand in prominent relief. In short the distinguishing characteristic of the present age is to present religion, as men do their equipage, abroad on the street... to follow every glittering star, for a short time, as children in pursuit of butterflies. Hence the unsteadiness of multitudes of individuals in pursuits which require consistency and perseverance. It frequently happens that conscience approves of one thing to day, and rejects the same to-morrow as an error; and thus goes on through life; because the profusion of suggestions, schemes and innovations from the daily press leaves no time for the thinking faculties to arrive at a healthy state,—ever learning, and never able to come to the knowledge of the truth.

J. R.

MISSISKOU STANDARD.

FREELIGHSBURG, JULY 25, 1837.

The news from England, respecting the effects which the monetary difficulties in the United States have had on affairs there, are not encouraging. The Packet Ship Oxford, which arrived at New York bringing news to the 3d of June, announces that two of the most extensive business houses, in the American and Foreign trade, conducted by Thomas Wilson and Co. and Timothy Wiggins, failed as soon as it was known that the Banks of New York had suspended specie payments. Private letters speak of the failure of Wilde & Co. The directors of the Bank of England had several meetings on the question, whether or no, it was proper to sustain the American Houses by giving further assistance.

There was a strong demur, and nothing, we believe, decisively concluded upon. The merchants and manufacturers of England have not much reason to be satisfied with the Land of a surplus revenue, though it is the envy of our blind patriots.

A few ringleaders, but of the subordinate class, of the smuggling rebels have been apprehended. The disgraceful out-

rage at St. Eustache are not altogether quelled yet. The Government is quite lenient—too much so to command that respect which we would most willingly pay to the first magistrate, the representative of our King. The man that has, for many years, been well fed, and well clothed, at the expense of the people, is yet going through the country, with our money in his pocket, like another crusade preacher, exhorting the people to rebellion...sowing the seeds of enmity, hatred and revenge in the hearts of a peaceful community...doing all he can, together with his deluded followers, to desecrate the Sabbath day by detaining the people at the church doors to listen to tirades in recommendation of Smuggling, Treason and Rebellion. This wicked man—this profane mover of sedition is yet unimpeded in his course. That he is so, proves that we have more freedom than any other people on the face of the earth, when such an evil-doer...such a firebrand...such an ill-designing man, should parade through the country, from Montreal to Gaspe, on the business of rebellion. Yet our magnanimous Government has summoned the Parliament, of which this vain...glorious smuggler is the head, to meet on the 18th prox., for the despatch of business.

At the last dates, no Bill had been introduced into Parliament on the Resolutions of Lord John Russell. The Melbourne Ministry are perhaps waiting to give another chance of retracing their steps to the patriotic rebels, by inviting them to say, 'we did not mean what we said and resolved—we were mistaken.' But the 18th of next month will shew that if such an expectation does exist in Downing Street, it is more than vain—both weak and imprudent.

It is a matter of public notoriety that the names of Magistrates and militia officers have flourished on the lists of requisitions for seditious meetings. It is now known that conspiracies are entered into, by written agreements, to purchase no articles of goods that pay duty, but procure their supplies by smuggling. We would warn all our friends, and all the friends of the country, to keep themselves aloof from the Brigadier was present, accompanied by the Hon. Col. Gore, commanding the garrison. The Regiment marched past in slow and quick time, and afterwards went through the manual and platoon exercise, and such manoeuvres as the limited space of ground permitted, the whole was done in a most excellent style and it was generally observed that this fine regiment never appeared to greater advantage than on this occasion. —Ib.

The chief Justice of Montreal has arrived here to attend the Court of Appeals, which will commence its session on the 20th instant.—Ib.

Married.
In Montreal, on the 17th ult., by the Rev. H. Esson, William H. Gordon, Esq., merchant, of Stanbridge, L. C. to Miss Cynthia Phelps, of the same place.

In Montreal, on Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. G. W. Perkins, G. W. Warner, Esq., merchant, to Miss Miraetta Anderson, both of this city.

Died.
In Setton, on the 18th instant, Miss Martha Burnham in the 54th year of her age.

In Montreal, on the 19th instant, of a lingering illness (consumption) Mary Louisa, eldest daughter of the late Louis Lalanne, Esq. of Montreal, aged 23 years. Upper Canada, Vermont and New York papers by copying the above will confer a favor on her afflicted relations.

Strayed.
From the pasture of the subscriber, on the evening of the 21st instant, a white, four year old COW, with three or four black spots on her neck and sides. Whoever will give information where she may be found, shall be handsomely rewarded.

MOSES LEVITT.
Stanbridge, July 25, 1837.

We regret to learn that the Store owned and occupied by Krans & Co. of the western parish of St. Armand, was burned on Friday night. The building was insured by the Mutual Fire Insurance Company, for about one half its value. The goods were insured at one of the Insurance Offices in Montreal.

Melancholy Suicide.—Mrs. ANA SEARLE, wife of Mr. Benjamin Searle of Berkshire, Vt. left her house on the evening of the 18th inst. about sunset, when search was made through the neighborhood for her, but she was not discovered until the next morning about 8 o'clock, when she was found dead, on a hill about fifty rods from the house, hanging by the neck, with a silk handkerchief tied to the limb of a fallen tree, so that she rested on the ground upon her knees, with a Bible laying open on the ground near her.

A few ringleaders, but of the subordinate class, of the smuggling rebels have been apprehended. The disgraceful out-

An Inquest was held over the body before Perley Hall, Esq., and the Jury returned a verdict that the deceased came to her death by committing suicide—by hanging herself while in a state of mental derangement. It is proper to state that Mrs. Searle, for some years, has had turns of being deranged. She has left a husband and a large family of children to mourn her melancholy end. The deceased was 44 years of age.—Con. Berkshire, July 20th, 1837.

H. M. S. Champion with the remaining companies of the 83d Regiment on board was signalized yesterday from the telegraph but there being no wind she could not beat up, and did not come into harbour till the flood tide of this afternoon. The Troops disembarked at four o'clock and marched at once to the citadel. The Champion is the vessel that was sent to cruise in the Gulf of St. Lawrence and Bay of Chaleurs, to protect the Fisheries from the depredations committed by the American Fishermen, but being in Halifax, refitting was taken up to bring the 83d Regiment to Canada. The arrival of this Regiment rather surprised some of the vaunting Destructives: its assistance probably will not be required, but its unlooked-for appearance will satisfy the empty boasters who talk of driving the British Army into the St. Lawrence, that there is not that difficulty they may imagine in concentrating a respectable force in a very short period: The 65th Regiment may we learn, also be looked for in a very short time....Queb. Mer.

To-day at noon, His Excellency Lieut. General Sir John Colborne visited Captain Jones, on board His Majesty's Ship Vestal. Shortly after one the General left the vessel, when a salute was fired by the frigate, which was returned by the Citadel, and the ship speedily got under weigh and proceeded down the River with a fair wind...Ib.

Amongst the distinguished strangers now in town is Brigadier General Eastis, of the United States Army. The General has met with every attention from Sir John Colborne and the Military. To-day at two o'clock, the 65th Regiment paraded on the Esplanade, in review order, when the Brigadier was present, accompanied by the Hon. Col. Gore, commanding the garrison. The Regiment marched past in slow and quick time, and afterwards went through the manual and platoon exercise, and such manoeuvres as the limited space of ground permitted, the whole was done in a most excellent style and it was generally observed that this fine regiment never appeared to greater advantage than on this occasion. —Ib.

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MOSES LEVITT.

Stanbridge, July 25, 1837.

All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a certain Promissory Note in favor of

JAMES GILLIN,
and signed by the subscriber for the sum of about

\$73,60,

and dated at Brome, on or about the 16th June, 1836, as no other consideration has been received of him by them than the surrender of the spurious Note, which the public had, by the undersigned Helen P. Jackson, been cautioned from purchasing, as the Nos. 1, 2 & 4 of the 2d. Volume of this Journal shew, and said spurious Note since it came into her possession, having been shewn to Elijah Rice, to whom it purported to be payable, he hath upon oath, denied ever having received of the late Dr. GEORGE W. JACKSON, the apparent signer thereof.

HELEN P. JACKSON,
JOHN JACKSON.

Brome, 15th July, 1837.

To Farmers!

All those wishing to become subscribers to the County of Missisquoi Agricultural Society, will do well to subscribe, pay in their subscriptions, and make their entries on Farms, Grain and other Crops, if they wish to compete on such to the Secretary, on or before the 1st day of August next, as they cannot have the privilege after that time.

H. N. WHITMAN, Secretary,
Stanbridge, July 22d, 1837.

Notice.
CAME into the inclosure of the subscriber, in the latter part of May or the fore part of June last, a pale red two year old Steer, with broad horns. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take him away.

MOSES LEVITT.

Stanbridge, July 19, 1837.

Pork,
FOR SALE by the barrel or smaller quantity, by RODMAN WHITMAN.
Abbott's Corner, 25th July, 1837.

INFORMATION WANTED,

Of FREDERICK F. STREIT, who left Shelburn, Vermont, about the middle of March last, with the intention, as he stated, of proceeding to Dunham, Lower Canada; but who has not since been heard from. Any information respecting said Streit, will be thankfully received; or should this notice meet his attention he will find it greatly to his advantage to proceed immediately to his place of residence, as his presence is necessary on business of importance; or should any person know said Streit, by informing the subscriber.

The papers in Vermont and New York are requested to notice the above.

GALLOWAY FRELIGH.

Bedford, July 18, 1837.

New Goods!!

JUST received, a general assortment of New and Fashionable

GOODS

&

Staple Articles,

which will be sold as low as at any other store in this section of the country. Persons wishing to purchase will please call and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere.

LEVI KEMP.

July 18th, 1837.

V3 14-2w

Wanted,

A First rate BOOT & SHOE MAKER.

Any such, possessing a good character, will hear of an excellent situation by applying at this office.

July 16th, 1837.

V3 14-2w

Strayed or STOLEN

FROM the premises of Capt. Peleg Thomas, in St. Armand, on the 3d inst. a Sorrel French

Mare;

whoever will give information where said mare can be found shall be handsomely rewarded.

ORANGE HADWAY.

St. Armand, 17th July, 1837.

V3 14-2w

Champlain and Saint Lawrence Railroad

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

On WEDNESDAY next, the 12th instant, and until further notice,

From Montreal.

Princess Victoria. Cars, by Locomotive.

0 o'clock, A. M. 10 o'clock, A. M.

1 P. M. 3 P. M.

5 P. M. 6 P. M.

From St. Johns.

Cars, by Locomotive.

5 o'clock, A. M. 6 o'clock, A. M.

0 P. M. 10 1/2 P. M.

2 P. M. 3 P. M.

From Laprairie.

Princess Victoria. Cars, by Locomotive.

8 o'clock, A. M. 9 o'clock, A. M.

4 P. M. 2 P. M.

And from Laprairie, the Boat will leave on arrival of the Cars, and the Cars on arrival of the Boat.

ON SUNDAYS.

From Montreal.

Princess Victoria. Cars, by Locomotive.

10 o'clock, A. M. 12 o'clock, A. M.

4 P. M. 2 P. M.

From St. Johns.

Cars, by Locomotive.

8 o'clock, A. M. 9 o'clock, A. M.

2 P. M. 3 P. M.

And from Laprairie, the Boat will leave on arrival of the Cars, and the Cars on arrival of the Boat.

First class Passengers through 5s. 0d.

Second do 2s. 6d.

To and from St. Johns or Montreal same day 7s. 6d.

Children half price,

Application for freight or passage from Montreal to be made on board the Princess Victoria.

Advice to a Young Wife.

Small is the province of a wife,
And narrow is her sphere of life,
Within that sphere to move aright,
Should be her principal delight :
To guide the house with prudent care,
And properly to spend and spare ;
To make her husband bless the day,
He gave his liberty away ;
To form the tender infant mind ;—
These are the tasks to wives assigned.
Then never think domestic care
Beneath the notice of the fair,
But matters every day inspect,
That naught be wasted by neglect.
Be frugal, plenty round you seen,
And always keep the golden mean.

The early days of wedded life
Are oft o'er cast by childish strife :
Then be it your peculiar care
To keep that season bright and fair ;
For then's the time, by gentle art,
To fix your empire in his heart,
With kind obliging carriage, strive
To keep the lamp of love alive ;
For should it through neglect expire,
No art can light again the fire.

Be sure you ne'er for power contend,
Nor try by tears to gain your end.
Sometimes the tears which cloud your eyes
From pride and obstinacy rise.
Heaven gave to man superior sway—
Then heaven and him at once obey.
Let sultry frowns your brow ne'er cloud ;
Be always cheerful, never loud ;
Let trifles never discompose
Your features, temper, or repose.

A broad for happiness ne'er roam ;
True happiness resides at home ;
Still make your partner easy there ;
(Men find abroad sufficient care ;)
If every thing at home is right,
He'll always enter with delight ;
Your converse he'll prefer to all
Those cheats the world does pleasure call,
With cheerful chat his cares beguile,
And always meet him with a smile.

Should passion in his soul deform,
Serenely meet the bursting storm ;
Never in wordy war engage,
Nor ever meet his rage with rage ;
With all your sex's softening art,
Recall lost reason to his heart ;
Then calm the tempest in his breast,
And always soothe his soul to rest.
Be sure you ne'er arraign his sense ;
Few husbands pardon that offence.
'T will discord raise, disgust it breeds,
And hatred certainly succeeds.
Then shun, O shun, that fatal shelf ;
Still think him wiser than yourself ;
And if you otherwise believe,
Ne'er let him such a thought perceive.

When cares invade your partner's heart,
Bear you a sympathizing part,
And kindly claim your share of pain,
And half his troubles still sustain :
From morn till noon, from noon till night
To see him pleased by your delight.

SERPENT-TONGUED INFANT.

TIVERTON, (R. I.) May 22, 1837.

To the Printer of the Fall River Patriot :

Sir—I embrace the earliest opportunity to make you acquainted with such of the facts as have come to my knowledge relative to the 'serpent-tongued infant,' of which we had casually heard just previous to my departure for Block Island. Quite

unexpectedly, day before yesterday, I found myself in the very neighborhood of this strange and wayward production of nature. My curiosity, as you may well suppose, was greatly excited, and I confess I felt an intense anxiety to examine for myself an object which began to excite so much interest in the neighborhood of its occurrence. Mr. T., a worthy old gentleman in the vicinity, a former acquaintance of mine, and whom I accidentally met, kindly offered to accompany me to Mr. W.'s the father of the unfortunate child. We reached there about 9 o'clock this morning, and were received very courteously by Mr. W. and his interesting young wife. After an agreeable introduction, my aged friend stated the object of our visit, and the desire I had manifested to see their unfortunate little child, of whom I had just heard. Mr. W. informed us that for several weeks he had, in almost every instance, declined admitting strangers, as he thought their presence had an unfavorable effect upon the child, but as I had come considerable distance out of my way, he was disposed to gratify my wish, the more especially as he thought I might give him some advice in relation to the course he ought in future to pursue. We were then invited into an adjoining room, in one corner of which we beheld, tied in a small chair, the most horrible emaciated little child, apparently about two years old. I am aware I should totally fail in giving you any thing like an adequate idea of the miserable object before us. Imagine, if you can, an infant, or mere child, of about the age above supposed, reduced to a very skeleton, hairless and covered with a parched and shrivelled skin, dark and unelastic as the corresponding structure in the withered octogenarian. Its little red, fiery eyes, rolling restlessly in the deep recesses of its fleshless sockets, sent forth horrid flashes of indignation, when the door of its apartment flew open. The little sufferer opened its mouth, and in the place of its tongue, and for a tongue, a serpent's head and neck were thrust out, vibrating and hissing with an intensity peculiar to the more venomous varieties of that repulsive species of animated nature. I could not for several minutes muster sufficient courage to approach the object of my curiosity. I was fixed to the spot which I had at first occupied while the serpent-headed tongue continued to dart forth and recede with the quickness of thought: its little forked & fiery tongue at the same time playing about the lips and nostrils of the child, equaling in velocity the lightning's flash!

Mr. W. the father, gradually approached the child, all the time speaking very soothingly to it, and in a few minutes succeeded in producing quiet—the head receded, the lips closed over it, and the infant exhibited only extreme emaciation. But the moment I moved towards the child, even but a single step the mouth would open, the

head suddenly dart forth, and the same dreadful spectacle I have already imperfectly described would be again presented. The father, however, beckoned me to approach, which I did, but never shall I forget the tremendous hissing which came from the serpent-headed tongue of the little sufferer. It was several minutes before quietude could be produced, and even then the slightest motion on my part would cause an instantaneous protrusion of the unlighted organ, accompanied by a hissing sound, more or less intense according to the fears of the little child... I had several fair opportunities of seeing the strange member, and will endeavor to give you a description of it. Its color is dark copper, and in places inclining to streaks of green. Its eyes are jet black, and when the light strikes them, favorably, no diamond, ever sent forth more brilliant scintillations of light! A bright yellow ring encircles the neck, and really has much the appearance of gold. The mouth of this serpent-headed tongue is quite large, and was always slightly open when the head was protruded beyond the lips. Its little forked tongue, as I have already said was incessantly in motion. We staid in the room just 30 minutes, during the latter part of which time the child became very quiet and took freely of milk, its usual food. The father told me that he had known the tongue to bite several times, and once when it fastened upon one of his fingers, much swelling and soreness followed; indeed he was only relieved by a copious bleeding. He informed me also that the child ate voraciously of milk, and sometimes of other kinds of food, but that it preferred the former.

The child is of the female sex. He stated further that several eminent physicians and surgeons had been to see the child, and that it had been recommended by one, the eminent Dr. W. that the tongue be extirpated. I coincided in this opinion, and advised that the Doctor be called on to perform the operation. The father, Mr. W. is about 28 years old, and the mother, I should judge, is about 22. She is very beautiful, has been married about 5 years, and this is their first and only child. I have omitted names, in this hasty sketch, at the request of the parties concerned.

The Dade Massacre.

The Boston Post publishes the following interesting account of the massacre of Major Dade's detachment in Florida, in December, 1835, taken from the lips of Ransom Clark, the sole survivor of that dreadful action, who is now in Boston:—

Our detachment, consisting of 117 men, under command of Major Dade, started from Fort Brooke, Tampa Bay, on the 23d Dec. and arrived at the scene of action about 8 o'clock on the morning of the 28th. It was on the edge of a pond, three miles from the spot where we had bivouacked on the night previous. The pond was surrounded by tall grass, brush, and small trees. A moment before we were surprised Major Dade said to us—'We have now got through all danger; keep up good hearts, and when we get to Fort King, I'll give you three days for Christmas.'

'At this time we were in a path, or trail, on the border of the pond, and the first notice that we received of the presence of the enemy, was the discharge of a rifle by their chief, as a signal to commence the attack. The pond was on our right, and the Indians were scattered round in a semicircle, on our left, in the rear, and in advance—reaching at the two latter points to the edge of the pond: but leaving an opening for our entrance on the path, and a similar opening on the opposite extremity for the egress of our advanced guard, which was permitted to pass through without being fired on, & of course unconscious of the ambuscade through which they had marched. At the time of the attack this guard was about a quarter of a mile in advance, the main body following in column, two deep. The Chief's rifle was followed by a general discharge from his men, and Major Dade, Captain Frazier, and Lieut. Mudge, together with several non commissioned officers and privates, were brought down by the first volley. Our rear guard had a six pounder, which as soon as possible, was hauled up, and brought to bear upon the ground occupied by the unseen enemy, secreted among the grass, brush and trees. The discharge of the cannon checked, and made them fall back for about half an hour. About twelve of us advanced, and brought in our wounded and the arms, leaving the dead. Among the wounded was Lieut. Mudge, who was speechless. We set him up against a tree, and he was found there two months after, when Gen. Gaines sent a detachment to bury the bodies of our soldiers—All hands then commenced throwing up a small triangular breastwork of logs; but just as we had raised it about two feet the Indians returned, and renewed the engagement. A part of our troops fought within the breastwork, and a part outside. I remained outside till I received a ball in my right arm, and another near my right temple, which came out at the top of my head. I next received a shot in my thigh, which brought me down on my side, and I then got into the breastwork. We gave them forty-nine discharges from the cannon, and, while loading for the fiftieth, the last shot, we had, our match went out. The Indians chiefly levelled at the men who worked the cannon. In the mean time the main body of our troops kept up a general fire with musketry.'

'The loss of the enemy must have been

very great, because we never fired until we fixed on our men; but the cannon was necessarily fired at random, as only two or three Indians appeared together. When the firing commenced, the advanced guard wheeled, and in returning to the main body, were entirely cut up. The battle lasted till about four in the afternoon, and I was about the last one who loaded a gun while lying on my side. At the close, I received a shot in my right shoulder, which passed into my lungs; the blood gushed out of my mouth in a stream, and, dropping my musket, I rolled over on my face. The Indians then entered the breastwork, but found not one man standing to defend it. They secured the arms, ammunition, and the cannon, and despatched such of our fallen soldiers as they supposed still to be alive. Their negroes then came in to strip the dead. I had by this time somewhat revived, and a negro observed that I was not dead, took up a musket and shot me in the top of the shoulder, and the ball came out at my back. After firing, he said, 'There, d—n you, take that. He then stripped me of every thing but my shirt.'

'The enemy then disappeared to the left of the pond, and, through weakness and apprehension, I remained still, till about nine o'clock at night. I then commenced crawling on my knees and left hand. As I was crawling over the dead, I put my hand on one man, who felt different from the rest—he was warm and limber, I roused him up, and found it was De Courcy, an Englishman, and the son of a British officer, resident in Canada. I told him that it was best for us to attempt to travel, as the danger appeared to be over, and we might fall in with some assistance. As he was only wounded in the side and arm, he could walk a little. We got along as well as we could that night, continued on till next noon, when, on a rising ground, we observed an Indian ahead, on horse back, loading his rifle. We agreed that he should go on one side of the road and I on the other. The Indian took after De Courcy, and I heard the discharge of his rifle. This gave me time to crawl into a hammock and hide away. The Indian soon returned, with his arms and legs covered with blood, having, no doubt, according to custom, cut De Courcy to pieces, after bringing him down with his rifle. The Indian came riding through the bush in pursuit of me, and approached within ten feet, but gave up the search. I then resumed my route back to Fort Brooke, crawled and limped through the nights and forenoons, & slept in the brush during the middle of the day, with no other nourishment than cold water! I got to Fort Brooke on the evening of the fifth; and in five months afterwards was discharged as a prisoner; at eight dollars per month. The doctor attributes my not dying of my wounds to the circumstance that I bled a good deal, and did not partake of any solid food during the first five days.'

'Two other soldiers, by the names of Thomas and Sprague, also came in afterwards. Although badly wounded, they ascended a tree, and thus escaped the enemy on the evening of the battle. They joined another expedition, two months after, but before their wounds were healed, and they soon died of them.'

A gentleman lately kept the following meteorological journal of his wife's temper.—

Monday—Rather cloudy—in the afternoon rainy.

Tuesday—Vaporish...brightened up a little at night.

Wednesday—Changeable, gloomy, squally, inclined to rain—variable at night.

Thursday—High wind & some peals of thunder.

Friday—Fair in the morning—variable till the afternoon—cloudy all night.

Saturday—A gentle breeze, hazy, a thick fog, and a few flashes of lightning.—Metropolitan.

The Three Wives....A late minister of religion in Worcestershire, used to relate the following anecdote of one of his friends, who had been three times married. The unfortunate speculator in matrimony had married for his first wife, a very worldly,avaricious woman, who grasped at every thing and never was satisfied. The second was a corpulent, easy, dirty, quiet soul, always in good humor, and satisfied with every thing; the last was the most violent temerit, who render his life miserable while she lived. The good old man, on reviewing his past life used to observe, 'My friends, I had variety enough in the conjugal relation, and may literally say, I have married the world, the flesh and the devil.'

XTRAORDINARY PLAY UPON XES.—Charles X, x King of France, was xtravagantly xtolled, but is exceedingly xcrated. He exhibited xtraordinary xcellence in xigency, xacerbation; he was xemplary in xternals, but xtrinsic on xamination; he was xatic under xhortation, xtreme in xcitement, and xtraordinary in xtempore xpression. He was xpatriated for his xcesses, and to xpiate his xtravagance, xisted and xpied in xile.

'Have you ever seen the perpetual motion?' said a loquacious old lady to her husband one day. 'Yes, my dear,' replied her gallant husband.—'Where?' inquired she. 'Between your jaws, my love.'

'My dear,' said a lady to a little girl, 'what is the matter with your mother?' 'She's got the rebellious fever, ma'am!' A somewhat common disorder.

Diogenes being asked, the bite of which beast was most dangerous? Answered, 'if you mean wild beasts 'tis a Slanderer's—if tame ones, the Flatterer's.'

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Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment.

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Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two shillings and nine pence; every subsequent insertion seven pence half penny.

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Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be inserted till forbid in writing and charged accordingly.

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Persons wishing to become Subscribers to the Mississauga Standard, will please to leave their names with any of the above Agents, to whom also, or at the office in Frelighsburg, all payments must be made.

It is published at the low price of 2 dollars for this small sum subscribers get valuable and entertaining matter, each week enough to fill a common book of 200 pages, and equal to 52 volumes a year, and which is estimated to be read weekly, by at least two hundred thousand people scattered in all parts of the country, from Maine to Florida, and from the sea board to the Lakes. The paper has been so long established as to render it well known to require an extended prospectus, the publishers, will do no more than refer to the two leading daily political papers of opposite politics. The Pennsylvanian says...

'The Saturday Courier is the largest, and one of the best family newspapers in the Union; the other, the enquirer and Daily Courier, says, it is the largest journal published in Philadelphia, and one of the very best in the United States.'

The New York Star says we know of nothing more liberal on the part of the Editors, and no means more efficacious to draw out the dormant talents of our country, than their unexampled liberality in offering literary prizes.

The Albany Mercury of March 30th, 1836

says, 'the Saturday Courier, is decidedly the best Family Newspaper ever published in this or any other country, and its value is duly appreciated by the public, if we may judge from its vast circulation, which exceeds 25,000 per week! Its contents are agreeably varied, and each number contains more really valuable reading matter than is published in a week in any daily paper in the Union.—Its mammoth dimensions enable its enterprising proprietors, Messrs. Woodward & Clarke of Philadelphia, to re-publish in its columns, in the course of the year, several of the most interesting new works that issue from the British press, which cannot fail to give it a permanent interest, and render it worthy of preservation. To meet the wishes, therefore, of such of their subscribers as desire to have their numbers bound, they have determined on issuing an edition of the Courier in the Quarto form, which will render it much more convenient for reading when it is bound in a volume, and thus greatly enhance its value.'

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